

## Until the End

Kittie

Wings spread, poised  
Faintly convulsing the sky  
How will I know?  
Bask now in this graying  
Light  
Search for that word  
Something likened goodbye  
How will I know  
That they will cry?

We were blessed  
(in this lifetime)  
Laid to rest  
(all we live for)  
We were blessed

Voices ring on  
Autumn is always at hand  
Angel corpses  
Hollow and stolen so fast  
I heard your voice  
And it spoke softly to me  
We have this time  
And then we're free

Take me under  
Take me under